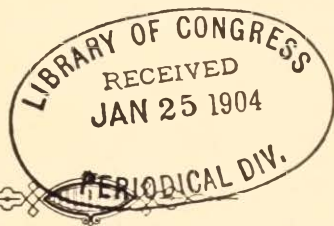




Y^e Quaint Magazine



VOL. V.

JANUARY, 1904.

No. 1.

Y^e QUAIN'T MAGAZINE

7 St. Paul Street, * * * * * Boston, Mass.

44
APR 25
Q25

A Jolly Visitation.

We have just had a brief visit from Old Quaint himself, and his wife. Old Quaint is Amos W. Rideout, editor of YE QUAIN T MAGAZINE. Boston. He is a lean and lanky Yankee you'd look at the second time, and his dry humor and fund of anecdote, and his wife's *comfortableness*, would make them welcome anywhere. His wife is a comely helpmeet; and the pair are typically Bostonian. They came all the way up from Boston on the trolley lines, and were still ready for more trolley. The top of Mt. Tom, where we went first, was too breezy for them; and anyway it wasn't Boston. But they enjoyed the gay maples and neat onion patches and the bluffs and hills of the country around Sunderland, and Mrs. Hoxie's home-made dinner at the Mt. Tobey House was quite to their liking as well as ours. We inquired for Mt. Tobey and were told it was out of sight around the corner of some other hills. The Mt. Tobey House was evidently named for the most out-of-sight thing in that sweet land of onions and tobacco. Perhaps the name was merely intended to make little folks ask questions. We axed 'em all right; though between Amos's yarns and William's we girls could hardly edge the questions in. We had a good visit and consequently shall all live happier ever after.—*The Nautilus*.

When one knows how little he knows, he knows a good deal.

Ye QUAIN TICUS.

THE Eclectic Review

A Monthly Journal Devoted to

Eclectic Medicine and Surgery

GEORGE W. ROSCOWITZ, M. D.

EDITOR

Assisted by the faculty of the Eclectic
Medical College.

Monthly \$1 a Year

Address subscriptions and business letters to

GEO. W. BOSKO ITZ, M. D.

140 W. 71st st., N. Y. City.

RE-OPENED

LUNDIN'S

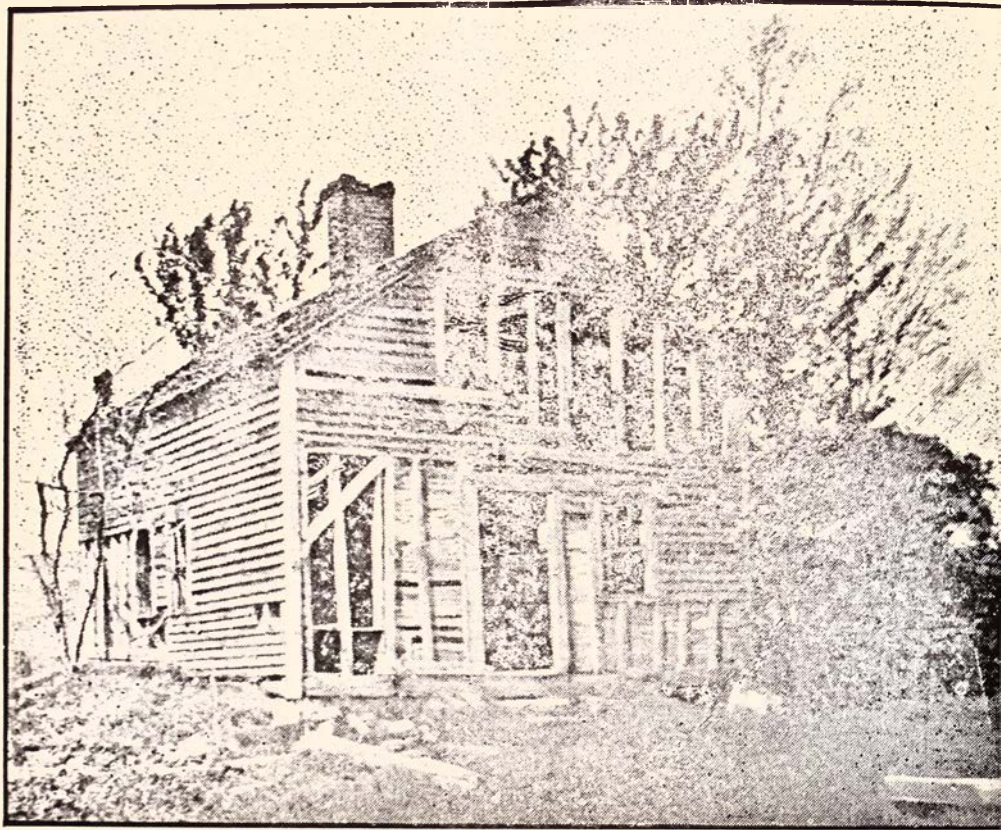
Turkish Baths

The finest and most modern
baths in the city now re-opened
after extensive alterations
and renovations. Gentlemen
week-day afternoons, all night
and Sunday mornings. Ladies
week-day mornings and Sunday
afternoons.

Adolph Lundin, Propr.

176 Tremont st., Boston.

UNDER TREMONT THEATRE.



THE RUINED COT

(See poem on Page 9.)

“Before me stands a ruined cot
Where doleful winds are trilling.”

Ye Quaint Magazine.

For the Collection of Odd, Queer and Curious Things.

VOL. V.

BOSTON, MASS., JANUARY, 1904.

No. 1.

MY FELLOW TRAVELER

I HAD been nearly two hours in the saddle, and my journey along a deserted road, about which hung not a few appalling tales of outlawry, must yet cover a mile and a half through a thick wood ere I could reach shelter for the night. Above me was a starless November sky, and about me a wind that howled like a Banshee. I was very tired—I had to confess it to myself—very nervous.

I looked anxiously before me as we entered the wood. I saw two lines of trees closing in a narrow path. Stare into the blackness as much as I might I could see nothing else. I urged my horse to a quicker pace and plunged into the uncertainty of this forbidding avenue. The long line of gloomy sentinels seemed to stretch away interminably, grudging the room for one horse and rider to pass. I could have sworn, too, that there was no break in that line of trees through which a horseman might enter.

Yet, turning my eyes suddenly to the right, while I tried to quiet the violent trembling of my horse, I saw another horse and rider at my side.

Silently this strange horseman had crept upon me; silently he was riding at pace with me. In my excited condition there was something awful and mysterious in this noiseless approach and advance. My hand sought the weapon concealed beneath my cloak. Then a voice, with something decidedly foreign in tone and accent, came to me from a distance.

"Good evening, friend."

"Oh!" said I, boldly; "Is it *friend*?"

"Did you fear a foe?" asked the stranger.

"Nay," I replied, trying in vain to subdue the quivering of my horse; "but I have heard some ugly stories about this part of the country."

"They say, in truth, this is a haunted road."

"Well, I certainly do not fear foes of that description," I returned scornfully. "I would not enjoy being murdered by a ruffianly highway-

man, but I am not afraid of meeting his ghost;" and now I laughed, reassured and quite at my ease.

"Ah!" said my companion, with peculiar inflection.

"You are doubtless bound for the 'Blue Boar', as I am?" I asked.

"I go where you go—for this night!"

I shivered involuntarily. The strange wording of what might have been so simply answered impressed me vividly and unpleasantly. Then I instantly remembered that this man was evidently a foreigner, and as the welcome lights of the Blue Boar now flashed upon us, I dismissed the thought with a sigh of relief. I was a little anxious to see my companion's features, but he had never once turned his face in my direction. He continued to ride in an exact line with me, step for step, to the inn door, and the wide and drooping brim of his gray hat threw an impenetrable shadow on the face beneath, while the folds of a long, gray cloak concealed his figure.

The sound of our horses' feet brought the landlord hurrying to the door with a cordial greeting and a comment on the ugly night, which, I instantly observed, he seemed to direct entirely to me. Even after entering the inn he addressed himself exclusively to me, asking the sort of room I liked and questions concerning the supper, and ignoring utterly the gray-clad stranger. But as the latter made his way to the fireplace, and drawing a quaint carved chair from the corner, seated himself quite at ease, I concluded he was in all probability an habitue whose ways were known to mine host, or a person perhaps of small importance.

"Some gentleman's servant," thought I, glancing in his direction. But this supposition perished as quickly as it was born, for, though the eyes were still shadowed by the hat which he had not removed, the firelight fell full on a mouth and chin of great beauty and delicacy, and showed the fine lines of the nose with its sensitive nostrils, and the whole bearing the unmistakable stamp of breeding. Now he raised his eyes to mine, and a sort of horror sank deep in my heart as I met them thus turned upon my own,—such dark, awful, melancholy eyes, looking out from such a pallid face! I positively dared bear them no longer, and with a long-drawn breath I turned to the landlord, now hurrying in with hot food.

"Lord, sir!" cried the good man, "what is it?"

"What is *what*?" I asked testily.

"You *looked* so, as if you had seen a ghost!"

A low, musical laugh came from the corner by the fire, but I resolutely kept my face turned away, and I made no answer to my officious host.

As I seated myself at the board I asked briefly, and from a sense of courtesy, —including the stranger,—with a little sweep of my hand :

“ Do I eat alone ? ”

“ Quite alone, sir, ” the landlord replied, looking at me, I thought, curiously.

I finished my supper in silence. My host went to prepare my bed-chamber, and left me alone with the man in gray. Determined to conquer my absurd dread, I turned full toward him.

“ You have taken nothing to eat, nothing to drink after your cold ride, *friend*,” I said, hesitating a little over the last word.

He rose, and fastening his singular gaze upon me, advanced slowly to where I was standing.

“ I have no need of food or drink,” he said, in his slow, foreign voice, and all weather is alike to me.”

He was close beside me. He extended his ungloved hand—white and delicate as any woman’s, adorned with two costly rings—“ I will say good night, friend,” he said, smiling. “ Perhaps we shall meet again.”

I placed my hand in his, and as his fingers closed lightly over mine it was as if a dead hand had fastened to my own. I nearly cried aloud in a sudden horror of—I know not what. I sank backward into the chair I had just left, and closed my eyes to shut out those terrible eyes so near me ; and when I opened them again, the briefest moment later, the man in gray had disappeared and mine host stood in the doorway, ready to show me to my room.

I was given a most comfortable apartment. A huge fire crackled and glowed in the grate, and in the warmth and cheer of the room, my fears of a moment before seemed more than absurd. Moving toward the window, I looked through the pane.

“ Over the garden, sir,” explained the landlord.

“ And what is that ? ” I said, pointing in the direction of some lights which twinkled faintly, opposite my windows.

“ That is a wing of the house, sir ; it is not in use.”

“ But there are lights there,” I persisted.

“ Oh, no, sir,” the man replied, hastily ; a reflection, perhaps, from your own windows,—good night, sir.” And before I could reply, he was gone.

I seated myself before the fire. I was not a believer in things supernatural, and I was provoked at myself for my nervousness and my vivid imagination, which had—I was now resolved to believe—conjured up lights in deserted windows. I accounted for all this as the result of fatigue, res-

olutely turned my thoughts to other things, sat and smoked till I was sleepy, and then prepared for bed.

There were two doors in this room—one by which I had entered, the other leading doubtless into another room. I carefully locked both the last thing before getting into bed. The room was bright from the firelight, and I lay drowsily watching the flames, when I felt a cold draught of air sweep across the room, and turning my eyes in the direction from which it came, I saw for the first time, *a third door*. It was in the center of what had before looked to be a paneled wall, and the door now stood slightly ajar and swung irregularly to and fro in the air which came from behind it. I thought for the instant that the bed shook beneath me, but I dismissed the vague idea and advanced to shut the door. It was, I reflected, in a paneled wall, and I might easily have overlooked it. But as I approached it, the door slowly receded, or I should say—*faded*, and when I stood near enough to touch it, I saw only the small, regular panels of the wall that I had noticed before retiring.

“Bah!” I said, trying to conquer a sudden terror. “It has shut itself—swung to in the draught!” Still I wanted to find where it had been. A secret door is not a pleasant feature of a strange bed-chamber in a strange inn. I passed my hand nervously over the panels. I bent and examined them closely. I could see no evidences of any division where a door might be. At last I gave it up, and determined, if possible, to sleep away the rest of this most unpleasant night. I went back to bed. I had no sooner touched it than it began to shake with a peculiar throbbing motion, like the beat of an engine. I pulled it from the wall, tossed over the pillows and mattress, and then arranging it as best I might, I lay down again, with the same result. I turned my eyes to the paneled wall. There in the center, I saw the mysterious door now widely opened, revealing a long flight of steps leading into some dimly lighted space or room above. I saw, also, the edge of a black robe, such as priests wear, lying, as if some one were seated near the top stair. All this while the bed throbbed beneath me, and now it rocked and swayed from side to side, until I was nearly distracted with horror. I closed my eyes for an instant and opened them again on the fire, which was getting low. I saw and recognized one or two commonplace objects near the fireplace. I was certainly awake! Then there were things in this world of the other world, in spite of all my earlier doubts! No, this I could not believe! I was perhaps the victim of some hallucination—some illness, but the supernatural I would not accept. I left the terrible bed, where there was no hope of rest, and replenishing the fire, drew an easy chair before it and prepared to take what rest

I could in this way. I had carefully kept my face averted from that mysterious doorway, and since I could in no way explain it, I determined to ignore it.

Had I become suddenly blind? Although I sat within a foot or two from the fire, although I could feel its warmth and hear the snapping of the dry wood in the flames, I could not see its light! Indeed I could see nothing. A blackness so heavy that it could almost be felt, filled the whole room, concealing the windows, the furniture, the chair I sat in, my own figure, my hands—everything was shut out from my sight. I wheeled my chair to the right, then to the left; I could see nothing. I must have turned it completely around, facing the paneled wall; for I saw *that*—faintly at first, with the aid of a faint, bluish light, which seemed to glide before it and illumined it just enough to show me the door, which opened slowly, noiselessly, to disclose the long, straight flight of stairs and the dim gleam from the chamber above, and the edge of the black robe—such as priests wear, lying near the top stair. Now I was incapable of further motion. I could not even turn my eyes; they were fastened to that line of black stuff lying on the stair. And as I watched it I saw it slowly drawn back, as if whoever—or *whatever*—wore it had moved away. For a moment there was an utter silence; even the wind, and the rain, which for the last hour had dashed furiously against my windows, ceased.

Then I heard a step coming down the stairs. Very measuredly it moved from one stair to the next, nearer nearer; and I heard the long robe trailing after it, with the soft, sweeping sound heavy fabrics make. Yes, I heard all this; and yet, though in all that room where the darkness hung like a pall, everything was shut out from my sight, save that dimly lighted stairway; I could see that, and nothing beside! I heard the slow steps and the trailing robe that followed them from stair to stair, but I could see only the staircase from top to bottom, and there was no one upon it. Yet it came on—steadily descending. I counted every step—there were thirteen in all—and when the last one was reached, the door was softly closed. Now the awful darkness so overwhelmed me that I would have welcomed yet another glimpse of the ghostly stairway. I sat rigidly upright in my chair, incapable of motion as I was of sight. Indeed I knew not now in what way to turn to find my candle and matches, and all the time the horrible, nameless thing was there. I had lost every faculty save that of hearing, and I waited in horrible suspense to hear—what? Only that measured footfall! It came slowly nearer. It was a halting step, like that of one wounded, dragging itself across the floor—and always in my direction. I began again to count the steps—one, two three. There

could be but one or two more; it was very near me. Four—the fifth step would bring it close beside me. Should I die or go mad! *It was there!* Its touch had fallen on me. Ice-cold fingers trailed twice across my forehead. The first touch made me remember all the joy I had ever known; the second conjured up such unspeakable horror, that I gave up even the struggle to combat it—to escape, so that I sank down, down, and ceased even to think.

It was daylight when I regained consciousness. I heard a violent knocking at my door. It was some time before I could find the strength to reach it. When I finally did so, the landlord stood there. He looked anxious.

“Were you ill, sir? We thought we heard in the night a cry—a fall—”

“I am not ill,” I replied, with chattering teeth. “I had rather a bad night, and I am very cold.”

He went away to get me something warming, and I threw wide the shutters. The sun streamed into the room. Across the garden was the crumbling wing of the old inn, forming the half of a square with the part of the house in which I was. There might easily be a connection, even with this very room of mine. I shuddered when I thought of the door in the paneled wall, and went over and examined the paneling. I heard a cough behind me and flung myself about suddenly. Mine host was regarding me from the doorway.

“A fine bit of paneling,” I said. “Why is there only one wall in this room paneled?”

“Why sir,” he replied, “this room used to connect with the wing, but as the old owner had some prejudice against that part of the house, the passage was walled up.”

I turned away that he might not see my paling face, and he left the room. Trying, as far as it lay in my power, to dismiss the events of the night from my mind, I dressed hastily, and turned my back on the room which I had entered with such different sensations. As I seated myself before an inviting breakfast, I suddenly remembered my fellow-traveler.

“Has your other guest been before me?” I asked of the landlord.

The man stared at me. “We had no other guests in the house last night, except yourself, sir,” he replied.

My heart seemed to stop its beating. I seized a glass of water and drank it feverishly. Then, trying to control my voice, I said: “I thought some one—a gentleman, entered the inn when I did.”

“No, sir,” replied mine host, “there was no one beside yourself.”

THE RUINED COT

BY MILO LEON NORTON

Before me stands a ruined cot,
Where doleful winds are trilling,
And, wrapt in reminiscent thought,
My heart with grief is filling.

The beam exposed, the shattered pane,
The door unhinged and broken,
Forbid no more the wind and rain—
Decay's unerring token.

And, in that desolate abode,
I see Death, emblematic,
And follow Dissolution's mode
From rotting sill to attic.

The artisans who hewed those beams,
And spread that crumbling ceiling,
Long since have passed beyond the dreams
And hopes of mortal feeling.

The bride and groom of long ago,
Who, in that dwelling's keeping,
Drank deeply of life's joy and woe,
Are in the graveyard sleeping.

The children who, in rosy youth,
Filled full those rooms with laughter,
Scathed by life's bitterness and ruth,
Now dwell in the hereafter.

I peer into each empty room,
Through which the winds are sighing,
"O man, behold in this thy doom!"
The hollow walls are crying.

"'T is false, ye spirit of despair!"
I cry, my heart rebelling;
"Life is continuous and fair,
Death can but raze my dwelling!"

ODD ADVERTISEMENTS

Contributions for this department are solicited. Send the entire page of the paper containing the advertisement if possible.

WANTED—WHISKERS TO KNOW. HUNOLD, Razorologist, has located at 33 Aborn st.

Only a facetious barber in the Providence (R. I.) *Journal*.

ODD ROCKERS.

WE have a lot of odd Rockers, one of each kind, which we are selling at half price, and they won't last long.

From a paper in Walla Walla, Wash.

Some personals from London.

From the *Standard*:

AIX-LES-BAINS.—If a fascinating gentleman, who was at Aix-les-Bains in June, fond of sketching, traveled about with an india-rubber bath, and admired two young ladies at the Casino will communicate with Mr. Wm. Francis, Club Chambers, Norris street, Haymarket, he will hear of something to his advantage.

The following reminds one of Mark Twain's famous Greeley-letter story:

BEAUTY.—Decision closes understanding. Still think caution only required (not cleverness) for success. Bluster has beaten love and cowed humor, and fuss will soon restore balance.

Here is just one more "agony" ad from the daily *News*, which is singularly rich in the power of piquing curiosity. What is the matter with the advertiser's (or advertisee's, should I say) mother, anyhow?

THE SAME.—Do better for mother grieves. Remember how precious you are, and what hope lies in front. Would it benefit to have her? She longs to be near you. Her accomplishments may be "hazy," but she is still able to be introduced.—Love.

HARROGATE.—How shall I thank you my unknown friend? Though debarred from adding

you my warm thanks direct, I trust you will have your reward in hearing after my return of health regained through your loving and considerate kindness. Circumstances, I ought to say, prevent my leaving home, as I should much like to have done, for a week or two.

LADY COOK WANTED.—Lady house-maid kept, and boy for boots and coals.—Fenton, Redmarley, Gloucestershire.

There is a charming unconvictionality also about the following, which appeared in another newspaper:

A NOBLEMAN of large estate wishes to place himself at the disposal (matrimonially) of a widow lady. Young, and with a suitable maintenance. A divorcee not objected to, provided the virtue of the lady is vindicated by substantial alimony.

An advertiser in the Nantucket (Mass.) *News*, whose business it is to take summer visitors driving, is responsible for the following novel card:

SURREY.—I'm sorry to part with the Swiftsure (which could tell volumes could it talk), but have procured another and better vehicle, in which I expect to carry souvenirs and other spoons during the season. I will lie at the old stand, Federal street, where I shall be ready to trade carriage hire for cash with any who may desire. I'm deafier than ever this season.

Yours meekly, WILLIAM BAXTER.

From the Albany (N.Y.) *Telegram*.

There is a great world. If some people don't see or get what they want they ask for it. A man who expects a young man of 13 to 17 to work without pay, ought to insist that the youth pay for the privilege of working for him. **BOY WANTED.**—From 13 to 17 years of age. Must be fair writer and reasonably good at figures. No wages paid for six months. Address in applicant's handwriting, John Hourigan, accountant, 31 North Pearl street.

Study Them Don't Kill.

IF, instead of shooting the birds, scotching the snake, smashing the beetle and pinching the tiny life out of the butterfly, we were to watch any one of these creatures on a summer day the day would pass like an hour, so packed with exciting experience would it seem. Through what mysterious coverts of the woodland, into what a haunted underworld of tunneled banks and hidden ditches and secret passages the snake would show us the way, and we should have strange hearts if, as we thus watched it through its mysterious day, we did not find our dislike of the clever little creature dying away and even changing into a deep tenderness toward the small, self-reliant life, so lonely a speck of existence in so vast a world.—*Success.*

A Skull as Big as a Bushel Basket.

ONE of the most remarkable finds of gigantic human remains of which there is any record was that made at Palermo, Sicily, in the year 1516, when an entire skeleton of unheard of proportions was unearthed by some marble quarry men. These mammoth remains measured exactly 34 feet from head to foot, and 9 feet 7 inches from point to point of the shoulders. A stone ax buried with this old time giant may still be seen at Palermo in the St. Isorent museum. It is made of a bluish boulder, and appears to be about 2 feet 8 inches long by 1 foot broad and 9 inches through in the thickest place. A musty tag attached informs the visitor that it weighs 52 pounds, but the general verdict is about 35 lbs.

The skeleton was burned by a mob in the year 1662, during the prevalence of the black death at Palermo, the ignorant, superstitious people believing that it was connected in some mysterious way with the death-dealing plague. The skull of this giant, according to Abbe Ferregus, "was largely excessive of the baskets sayd to hold the bushel, being fitted above and below with the teeth to the number of sixty-foure, the each of which would have weighed two ounces." Cavalier Scroy claimed to have found a skull on Teneriffe that had sixty teeth.

Cairo Street Warnings.

IN oriental countries the unwholesomeness of food and the uncleanliness

Ye Quaint Magazine.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT BOSTON, MASS.

OUR MOTTO: "TO BE DIFFERENT."

Subscription Price, 50 cts, per year; six months, 25 cents; single copies, 5 cts.

Foreign subscription, 4 shillings. Advertising rates, 10 cts. per agate line.

Positively no free copies.

Address all communications to

7 St. Paul street, QUAIN T PUBLISHING CO.

Boston, Mass.

Finding this notice marked you will understand that your subscription expires with this issue.

Entered as second-class matter June 16, 1903, at the Post Office at Boston, Mass. under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

YE is the old-fashioned way of spelling *the*. Occassionly we receive a letter addressed to "The Ye Quaint Magazine." To use a curb-stone epigram, "Would n't that tickle the tongue in your sister's shoe?"

QUAIN T: "Pleasingly odd," says the Standard Dictionary. That is just the idea we endeavor to carry out in the making of this periodical.

Things odd, queer and curious, without being unduly gruesome, are what we are after.

MAGAZINE making has usually been done in an impersonal way. We desire the hearty cooperation of our readers. Suggest, criticise, ask questions, say anything you please. Things that at your end of the world may seem commonplace, might interest some one at the other end greatly. Something clipped from your local paper will be full as likely to be useful to us as would an excerpt from some metropolitan journal.

FROM POLE TO POLE. We have subscribers in Alaska, and in the South Sea Islands. Our advertisers tell us that they have replies from "Ye Quaint," long after other mediums have been forgotten.

THE, WHAT IS IT? There have been many inquiries in regard to the little figure on the cover. One writer calls it, "the devil with a night cap on." But the tail looks more like a mermaid. A dollar book, your own choice, will be given for the best guess as to what it really is. Letters must be in before February 15.

BRIEF BOOK REVIEWS

BY QUAIN TICUS

I believe that book reviews should, as a general thing, be short and to the point. What is wanted is a brief hint what the book is, and then you will be able to judge if you are interested in it.

This book is translated from the German by Benedict Lust. The book is just what the name implies. All disease is caused by straying away from nature's methods. In this work the author has made a careful and searching inquiry as to what the original plan was, and how best to get back to it, Medicines do not cure our diseases. At best they are only palliatives. They often do more harm than good. Christian Science, Mental Science, Physical Culture, Osteopathy, all these things are showing us every day the folly of physic. A large, well printed and bound book of some three hundred odd pages. The price is \$2, and it is worth every cent of it. Benedict Lust, N. Y.

RETURN TO NATURE
BY ADOLPH JUST

This is a manual of sexual science for young men. It is far and away the best thing of the kind that has ever been done. A clean, carefully written book. The volume also contains in addition **THE WHITE CROSS**, Its Origin and Progress, BY B. F. DE COSTA, D. D. The book is more than usually well gotten up, and has a beautiful and substantial binding. \$1.00. Stockham Publishing Co., Chicago.

TRUE MANHOOD
BY E. R. SHEPHERD

No doubt Mr. E. W. Dodge gave his periodical this striking title with the idea that everybody would want it. Every one who likes to follow the lucubrations of a thinker *will* want it after he has tried it; although if you have not got beyond the *Saturday Evening Post* stage you will not care for it. Yearly subscription, 25 cts.

RICHES
(Ruskin, Tenn.)

This periodical came out with a very handsome anniversary number on November 15, and will hereafter be published monthly. A beautiful cover design adorns it, it is well printed, and worth the price. Yearly subscription, 50 cts. Single numbers, 5 cts.

OPPORTUNITY
(Denver, Colo.)

[Continued on page 16.]

ASTROLOGY

Conducted by Dr. Derolli, Scientific Astrologer, Hotel Pelham, Boston, Mass.

Lucky and Unlucky Days for January and February, 1904.

These predictions will not fit into every life with accurate details. They are safe deductions from planetary relations and will be found helpful and in the main quite correct. Of course to get at an individual experience, and to take advantage of precise work, a chart of each person must be studied.

January, 1904.

A happy New Year to you. May all good thoughts and helps be yours.

- January, 1904.**

A happy New Year to you. May all good thoughts and helps be yours.

 1. This first day of the New year has no striking heavenly aspect.
 2. This also is rather tame, no inspiration for great acts.
 3. Sunday. Full moon. Still rather quiet for any help.
 4. Better to continue a matter than to begin a new one.
 5. Distinctly unfavorable. Keep quiet. Do not argue.
 6. It's too bad. Not strong. Better afternoon. Fairly good evening.
 7. This is much better. You will be safe for conservative acts.
 8. Slumps again. Don't be impatient. I know it's slow.
 9. This is better. If you are not impulsive it's all right.
 10. Sunday. If it were a week day you could seize a business matter.
 11. The forenoon is all right. Pitch in and do it. Stop at 6 p. m.
 12. Fairly good. If you have fully considered a thing you can clinch it.
 13. Use this day. It has the promise of good things. Good socially.
 14. Same as yesterday. I you have had misunderstandings now is the time to make up and be good.
 15. Wideawake day. Catch hold and make a success of your plans.
 16. Good again. Almost any reasonable plan will work out well. Never imitate a flea. Don't jump. Be conservative.
 17. Sunday. All right for the parson and for you. Keep on good terms with the parson. He can marry or bury you. New moon.
 18. Good start for a new week. Money. Love. Travel. Health.
 19. This is another. Your mind will be clear; acts prudent.
 20. Good again. So much for waiting. Your mind ought to be clear, and you will be prompt in your decisions.
 21. Still another good day. You see that the month improves as it progresses. That's what you should do.
 22. Not bad but not quite as strong.
 23. The week closes finely. This is a dandy day for work and acts. Not quite so good socially. She and you.
 24. Sunday. The influences of the stars are good today.
 25. Up to 8 p. m. it's all right for any of your plans.
 26. Four planets will fight you if you begin an important measure.
 27. We get back into good conditions. Jupiter will keep you. Go ahead.
 28. Strong again. Good day to begin a thing. Social or financial.
 29. Call a halt. I do not see much help in any way today.
 30. This is better, especially in the afternoon.
 31. Sunday. Don't speak a cross word, or lose your temper, or do a hasty act. There are two influences quite unfavorable to serenity.

February, 1904.

1. Nearly all planetary tendencies are unfavorable to new plans and important considerations.
2. This is better; but not wholly relieved of yesterday's tendencies. Move carefully.
3. Safe in all directions if prudence is used. Not good for impulsive acts.
4. Use great caution in words, and all business matters. Not good to begin journey.
5. Rather better but not first class. Careful.
6. Here is a good one: push it vigorously. Good all-around day.
7. Sunday. Why not go to church and keep out of mischief? Rather mean day.
8. Better but not strong: socially good: ambition good.
9. Gains. Undertake matters that you have been planning. Push them well.
10. Better still: give conservative actions a vigorous send-off. Good day.
11. Bright mind. It will pay now to do your best. These days repay your waiting.
12. So will this. Let the good work go on.
13. Still another. These good influences combine for social and business helps.
14. Sunday, All the influences are poor, particularly active mind.
15. Well enough to prosecute previous decisions: not good to begin new ones.
16. New moon: and first class day.
17. Equally good. Make it effective.
18. Bright: spunky: keen: you will do it. Go ahead. Do'n't get saucy, and you are all right.
19. Be careful in your own home not to be sarcastic or lacking in consideration of others' feelings.
20. Fine day for new and old matters. Make it tell.
21. Another good day. In business very strong but it's Sunday.
22. Not so strong, but full enough of good for all practical purposes.
23. This is above the average. Use it.
24. Like yesterday. Go ahead on most lines.
25. Very best for social ties and the preliminaries.
26. Mixed. Rest a little. Begin nothing new.
27. Rather slim. No marked features.
28. Business must give way to moderation. Why not read? think? hear? grow?
29. Left ear. The girls may have it their own way, for certainly it's not very strong for the men folks.

PREHISTORIC PALMISTRY

PROF. WILDER, of Smith college, has discovered the drawing of a human hand upon rocks at Kejemkoojic lake, Nova Scotia, made by the Micmac Indians, and believed to be pre-columbian. What is remarkable about it is the accuracy with which the lines, papillary ridges and whorls or spiral patterns upon the balls of the fingers are delineated. The question arises, did the Indians have a crude idea of palmistry? As is well known Indian picture writing had a definite purpose, was it the purpose of the aboriginal artist to record a knowledge of the palmist's art?

Prof. Wilder mentions the fact that the Bella Coola Indians of British Columbia represent a hand in their picturegraphs with the figure of an eye upon it. Questioned about it an Indian pointed to the whorls on his finger tips which resemble an eye. These whorls are identical in position with the walking pads upon the soles of the claws of animals. If you will compare the whorls on your hands with the pads on a cat's feet you'll see.

[BRIEF BOOK REVIEWS CONTINUED]

THE MAGIC MIRROR
(San Francisco, Cal.)

"Reflecting the occult, helpful and fantantastic." A tastefully gotten up magazine, edited by Mr. Shagren the astrologer. The subscription price is not given. Better send for a sample copy.

HEALTH MESSENGER AND HOME PHYSICIAN (Lamotte, Ia.)

This periodical has the most unique cover design that has come under my notice for a long time. The motto, "Search all things," undoubtedly includes searching your pockets for the price of a subscription, which is \$1. Single numbers, 10 cts.

SINS OF SEX
BY WILL WINN.

"A glimpse within the soul of Mary Magdalene." A beautifully printed and bound *poem*. Price 25 cts.

Without Bitterness.

The American Cooperator.

Many of our subscribers have heard about that peculiar little magazine, "Ye Quaint," now published at 7 St. Paul st., Boston, and its peculiar editor, Mr. Amos W. Rideout. He is quite an authority on the different methods of reform and has had years of experience with what he is pleased to term "cranks." He has often expressed his disgust at the cynicism and acrimony of reform writers. He writes:

Dear Friend: I am reading Albertson's editorials now every week and they are great. Give him my best and heartiest congratulations. He writes without bitterness.

AMOS W. RIDEOUT.

Helen Keller.

I have been asked if the nativity of Helen Keller, shows that she must have been born deaf, dumb, and blind, and, if this is shown, what planetary influences conspired to bring about this result?

I do not see in her figure the evidences that her afflictions were of necessity. It is more probable that pre-natal influences were the cause of her calamities.

Though I am not a believer in the theory that a person's future is determined by the planetary conditions at the time of the person's conception, it is true that heredity has much force, and that the union of parental powers, or limitations, shows upon the child, but not of necessity as a pre-natal conclusion.

Boston, Dec. 1, 1903.

DEROLLI.

Health Without Drugs

The Vitalism series of publication (4th edition). Expository of the LEPPLE DIETARY System.

- 1 SUITABLE FOOD. Combinations of foods which make one either old or youthful looking, 15 cents.
- 2 HINTS FOR SELF-DIAGNOSIS. Gives directions by which the diseased and ugly can be made healthy and good looking, 25 cents.
- 3 VITAL AND NON-VITAL FOODS. Foods are given for the aspiring who wish to do their work more efficiently, also foods which induce or increase certain complaints, 25 cents.
- 4 DIETETIC WAY TO HEALTH, STRENGTH AND BEAUTY. A convincing essay, 25 cents.
- 5 WHAT SHALL WE DRINK? 5 cents.
- 6 MISSING LINK IN DIETETICS. 5 cents.
- 7 NUT AND FRUIT DIETARIES. 5 cents.
- 8 DENSMORE vs. LEPPLE. 5 cents.
- 9 SEXUALITY AND VITALITY. The average person sacrifices his vital powers on the altar of his passions. Cause and cure. 10 cents.

The above nine pamphlets with a year's subscription to the health journal, DIET VERSUS, DRUGS for 4s. or a dollar bill. Address,

Y^e Quaint Magazine,

Dept. I.

7 St. Paul st.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Weather Predictions.

RELIABLE ADVERTISEMENTS

JANUARY, 1904.

The earlier part of the month will have several serious disturbances, with severe cold and many quick changes, but all tending towards uncomfortable conditions. From 3d to 6th a cold wave should work eastward with very low readings in the N. W. About the time of the new moon, which comes on the 17th, there should be sleet and rain followed in most sections with more severe cold. From the 24th to 27th, peculiar conditions will appear in the West and Middle States and probably on the Southern coast. Heavy blows will do much damage. Note also the condition the 29th and 30th. There will probably be anxiety if not actual loss of life and property on the ocean. Poor time to journey.

FEBRUARY, 1904.

Although the month may open warmer it will be deceptive, for immediately after the opening days there will develop a severe storm carrying destruction by high winds and sleet. Following a very cold wave will show itself. Approaching the 12th a warmer spell will come, but deception again occurs for snow and cold follow after. The 18th and 19th are likely to be days of bad weather. The 25th and perhaps for two days, more trouble. In fact the whole month is full of changes, and some very bad weather. A disagreeable month.

These weather predictions are all made by DR. DEROLLI, THE SCIENTIFIC ASTROLOGER, Hotel Pelham, Suite 411-412, Boston, Mass., and are made expressly for Ye Quaint Magazine.

The Conservative is a man who puts on the brakes when he thinks Progress is going to land Civilization in the ditch.
ELBERT HUBBARD.

Lucky Stone Free

A booklet on the original and unequalled talismanic jewel, Ojo de Bucy, will be sent to any address on receipt of stamp, giving privilege of 30 days' free trial of the jewel.
G. E. BENTON & CO., 131 Tremont st., Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

* * * * *

The Language of the Stars.

BY THOMAS H. BURGOYNE,

(An Initiate in Esoteric Masonry.)

A new and important book for everybody. The most practical text book on "How to Erect" a person's nativity, and "How to Judge it." Fully illustrated.

An excellent work on Astrology for beginners. Recommended by Dr. Derolli. Sent postpaid anywhere in the world on receipt of price.



A. W. Rideout,

7 St. Paul st.,

Boston, Mass.

* * * * *

QUAINT POEM.

The House of Hate.

Mine enemy builded well, with the soft blue hills in sight;
But betwixt his house and the hills I builded a house for spite;
And the name thereof I set in the stonework over the gate,
With a carving of bats and apes, and I called it the House of Hate.

And the front was alive with masks of malice and of despair,
Horned demons that leered in stone, and women with serpent hair;
That whenever his glance would rest on the soft hills far and blue,
It must fall on mine evil work, and my hatred should pierce him through.

And I said, "I will dwell herein, for beholding my heart's desire
On my foe," and I knelt, and in vain had brightened the hearth with fire;
But the brands they would hiss and die, as with curses a strangled man,
And the hearth was cold from the hour that the House of Hate began.

And I called with a voice of power, "Make ye merry, all friends of mine,
In the Hall of my House of Hate, where is plentiful store and wine;
We will drink unhealth together unto him I have foiled and fooled!"
And they stared and they passed me by; but I scorned to be thereby schooled.

And I ordered my board for feast, and I drank in the topmost seat
Choice grape from a curious cup: and the first it was wonder-sweet:
But the second was bitter indeed, and the third was bitter and black,
And the gloom of the grave came on me and I cast the cup to wrack.

Alone, I was stark alone, and the shadows were each a fear,
And thinly I laughed, but once, for the echoes were strange to hear;
And the wind on the stairway howled, as a green eyed wolf might cry,
And I heard my heart; I must look on the face of a man or die!

So I crept to my mirrored face, and I looked, and I saw it grown
(By the light in my shaking hand) to the like of the masks of stone;
And with horror I shrieked aloud as I flung my torch and fled:
And a fire-snake wreathed where it fell, and at midnight the sky was red.

And at morn, when the House of Hate was in a ruin, despoiled of flame,
I fell at mine enemy's feet and besought him to slay my shame.
But he looked in mine eyes and smiled, and his eyes were calm and great;
"You rave or have dreamed," he said; "I saw not your House of Hate!"

—Lippincott's Magazine.

QUAINT POEM.

The House of Hate.

Mine enemy builded well, with the soft blue hills in sight;
 But betwixt his house and the hills I builded a house for spite;
 And the name thereof I set in the stonework over the gate,
 With a carving of bats and apes, and I called it the House of Hate

And the front was alive with masks of malice and of despair,
 Horned demons that leered in stone, and women with serpent hair;
 That whenever his glance would rest on the soft hills far and blue,
 It must fall on mine evil work, and my hatred should pierce him through.

And I said, "I will dwell herein, for beholding my heart's desire
 On my foe," and I knelt, and in vain had brightened the hearth with fire;
 But the brands they would hiss and die, as with curses a strangled man,
 And the hearth was cold from the hour that the House of Hate began.

And I called with a voice of power, "Make ye merry, all friends of mine,
 In the Hall of my House of Hate, where is plentiful store and wine;
 We will drink unhealth together unto him I have foiled and fooled!"
 And they stared and they passed me by; but I scorned to be thereby schooled.

And I ordered my board for feast, and I drank in the topmost seat
 Choice grape from a curious cup; and the first it was wonder-sweet:
 But the second was bitter indeed, and the third was bitter and black,
 And the gloom of the grave came on me and I cast the cup to wrack.

Alone, I was stark alone, and the shadows were each a fear,
 And thinly I laughed, but once, for the echoes were strange to hear;
 And the wind on the stairway howled, as a green eyed wolf might cry,
 And I heard my heart; I must look on the face of a man or die!

So I crept to my mirrored face, and I looked, and I saw it grown
 (By the light in my shaking hand) to the like of the masks of stone;
 And with horror I shrieked aloud as I flung my torch and fled:
 And a fire-snake wreathed where it fell, and at midnight the sky was red.

And at morn, when the House of Hate was in a ruin, despoiled of flame,
 I fell at mine enemy's feet and besought him to alay my shame.
 But he looked in mine eyes and smiled, and his eyes were calm and great;
 "You rave or have dreamed," he said; "I saw not your House of Hate!"

[BRIEF BOOK REVIEWS CONTINUED]

THE MAGIC MIRROR
(San Francisco, Cal.)

"Reflecting the occult, helpful and fantantastic." A tastefully gotten up magazine, edited by Mr. Shagren the astrologer. The subscription price is not given. Better send for a sample copy.

HEALTH MESSENGER AND HOME PHYSICIAN (Lamotte, Ia.)

This periodical has the most unique cover design that has come under my notice for a long time. The motto, "Search all things," undoubtedly includes searching your pockets for the price of a subscription, which is \$1. Single numbers, 10 cts.

SINS OF SEX

BY WILL WINN.

"A glimpse within the soul of Mary Magdalene." A beautifully printed and bound *poem*. Price 25 cts.

Without Bitterness.

The American Cooperator.

Many of our subscribers have heard about that peculiar little magazine, "Ye Quaint," now published at 7 St. Paul st., Boston, and its peculiar editor, Mr. Amos W. Rideout. He is quite an authority on the different methods of reform and has had years of experience with what he is pleased to term "cranks." He has often expressed his disgust at the cynicism and acrimony of reform writers. He writes:

Dear Friend: I am reading Albertson's editorials now every week and they are great. Give him my best and heartiest congratulations. He writes without bitterness.

AMOS W. RIDEOUT.

Helen Keller.

I have been asked if the nativity of Helen Keller, shows that she must have been born deaf, dumb, and blind, and, if this is shown, what planetary influences conspired to bring about this result?

I do not see in her figure the evidences that her afflictions were of necessity. It is more probable that pre-natal influences were the cause of her calamities.

Though I am not a believer in the theory that a person's future is determined by the planetary conditions at the time of the person's conception, it is true that heredity has much force, and that the union of parental powers, or limitations, shows upon the child, but not of necessity as a pre-natal conclusion.

Boston, Dec. 1, 1903.

DEROLLI.

Health Without Drugs

The Vitalism series of publication (4th edition). Expository of the LEPPLE DIETARY System.

- 1 SUITABLE FOOD. Combinations of foods which make one either old or youthful looking, 15 cents.
- 2 HINTS FOR SELF-DIAGNOSIS. Gives directions by which the diseased and ugly can be made healthy and good looking, 25 cents.
- 3 VITAL AND NON-VITAL FOODS. Foods are given for the aspiring who wish to do their work more efficiently, also foods which induce or increase certain complaints, 25 cents.
- 4 DIETETIC WAY TO HEALTH, STRENGTH AND BEAUTY. A convincing essay, 25 cents.
- 5 WHAT SHALL WE DRINK? 5 cents.
- 6 MISSING LINK IN DIETETICS. 5 cents.
- 7 NUT AND FRUIT DIETARIES. 5 cents.
- 8 DENSMORE vs. LEPPLE. 5 cents.
- 9 SEXUALITY AND VITALITY. The average person sacrifices his vital powers on the altar of his passions. Cause and cure. 10 cents.

The above nine pamphlets with a year's subscription to the health journal, DIET VERSUS DRUGS for 4s. or a dollar bill. Address,

Y^e Quaint Magazine,

Dept. I.

7 St. Paul st.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Weather Predictions.

JANUARY, 1904.

The earlier part of the month will have several serious disturbances, with severe cold and many quick changes, but all tending towards uncomfortable conditions. From 3d to 6th a cold wave should work eastward with very low readings in the N. W. About the time of the new moon, which comes on the 17th, there should be sleet and rain followed in most sections with more severe cold. From the 24th to 27th, peculiar conditions will appear in the West and Middle States and probably on the Southern coast. Heavy blows will do much damage. Note also the condition the 29th and 30th. There will probably be anxiety if not actual loss of life and property on the ocean. Poor time to journey.

FEBRUARY, 1904.

Although the month may open warmer it will be deceptive, for immediately after the opening days there will develop a severe storm carrying destruction by high winds and sleet. Following a very cold wave will show itself. Approaching the 12th a warmer spell will come, but deception again occurs for snow and cold follow after. The 18th and 19th are likely to be days of bad weather. The 25th and perhaps for two days, more trouble. In fact the whole month is full of changes, and some very bad weather. A disagreeable month.

These weather predictions are all made by DR. DEROLLI, THE SCIENTIFIC ASTROLOGER, Hotel Pelham, Suite 411-412, Boston, Mass., and are made expressly for Ye Quaint Magazine.

The Conservative is a man who puts on the brakes when he thinks Progress is going to land Civilization in the ditch.
ELBERT HUBBARD.

RELIABLE ADVERTISEMENTS

Lucky Stone Free

A booklet on the original and unequalled talismanic jewel, Ojo de Bucy, will be sent to any address on receipt of stamp, giving privilege of 30 days' free trial of the jewel.
G. E. BENTON & CO., 131 Tremont st., Boston, Mass., U. S. A.

* * * * *

The Language of the Stars.

BY THOMAS H. BURGOYNE,

(An Initiate in Esoteric Masonry.)

A new and important book for everybody. The most practical text book on "How to Erect" a person's nativity, and "How to Judge it." Fully illustrated.

An excellent work on Astrology for beginners. Recommended by Dr. Derolli. Sent postpaid anywhere in the world on receipt of price.



A. W. Rideout,

7 St. Paul st.,

Boston, Mass.

* * * * *

Misrepresentation.

This is the answer to the anagram "Simon Peter in tears." Correct solutions were received from, Albert M. Low, Wellesly Hills, Mass.; George Reither, Felicity, O.; Mrs. M. B. Babcock, Walpole, Mass.; Miss M. H. Sistrunk, Verdery, S. C.; Mrs. F. M. V. Duff, Charleston, Wash.; F. A. Smyth, Boston, Mass.

Gold in the River.

Speaking of what a dredge can do, in the December number, I should have said, a man working by hand makes \$10 a day, a dredge can do more than one hundred times as much.

You should write to Mr. Vrooman for particulars of this novel proposition if you have not already done so.

A Misapprehension.

A former department official who lives in Washington, bears the same name as a poet from Pennsylvania. He received a letter intended for the poet which read as follows:

Dear friend & statesman: I rite you the urliest dait to be so cind as to do me a fafor. I haf trid all cinds of patent medisn for hart deace an no avail. I red your little pome on Hart deces beginnin

"The hart which sad tumultus beets,
with throbs of keenest pain
wil oft recover its defects
Thro' natur's sweet refrane."

I now ask you to send me by return male 2 bottles of your medisn naturs sweet refrane. I haf never trid an injun doc but haf took all cinds erbs. Sen to ——— Penn.

P. S. I will sen prise by return male.

RELIABLE ADVERTISEMENTS**DOLLARS WANT ME**

is the most original and best book published on winning success. It shows plainly how anyone may easily get all the money necessary for their highest success. It is practical, convincing, thorough. PRICE 10 CTS.

HOW TO CONTROL FATE

teaches how to overcome every condition, and bring everything into line with your desires by the power of thought and will. PRICE 25 CTS. Address,

James Russell,
129 College st., Buffalo, N. Y.

Are you interested in
**Cuba, Mexico, or any part of
the Tropics?**

If so send for **"TROPICAL TRUTH"** which is a handsomely illustrated magazine of commercial information on tropical America. Departments of "Trade Opportunities," "Observations," "Mining," "Plantation News," etc. Section in Spanish. Also

IMMIGRATION NEWS

as to undeveloped parts of the United States.
\$1 per year, 10 cts. per copy.

TROPICAL TRUTH CO.,

400 Dearborn st., Chicago.

Any Books Reviewed

In the Department of Brief Book Reviews, will be sent post paid anywhere in the world on receipt of price.

QUAIN T PUB. CO.

7 St. Paul street, Boston, Mass.

FOR ARTISTIC PRINTING Address, Milo L. Norton,
Bristol, Conn.

A GUIDE TO

ASTROLOGY

BY FREDERICK WHITE

THERE have been a great many inquiries for a book at a moderate price, which would give such instruction as would enable a person of ordinary intelligence to cast horoscopes, foretell coming events, etc. This book covers the ground thoroughly.

It constitutes a COMPLETE COURSE in the ancient art of Astrology, and no other instructions are necessary to enable the student to cast horoscopes, etc., as mentioned above.

The book is written especially for beginners in the study—those who have no previous knowledge of the art. The author has a fine reputation as an expert Astrologer, and his course of instruction is without doubt the best ever sold at so low a price. After mastering it you will be prepared to read any person's horoscope, judge of his character, and prospects in love, marriage, business, travel, friendship, mental abilities, etc.

Following is a partial list of the subjects treated in this course :

The ascendant and ruling planet—Description produced by each planet—Motion of the planets—Houses of the planets—To erect a horoscope—To place the planets—Disposition produced by the signs—Life ruling planet—Individual influence of each planet—Effects of aspects between the planets—The Moon—Mercury—Venus—Mars—Jupiter—Saturn—Uranus—Neptune—The Radix—To read character—The mental qualities—For disposition—For marriage—For children—For employment—The money prospects—For health—To judge a horoscope—Rules for rectifying a Nativity—Transit of the planets—The celestial periods of the planets—Mundane Astrology—Solar revolutions—For speculation—Best time to plant and harvest—Signs for planting purposes—Weather signs—The terms of the planets—Horary Astrology—Signification of the twelve houses—General judgement.

The book contains over 100 pages, substantially bound in paper covers. Sent post-paid anywhere in the world on receipt of price.

50c.

Or the Guide, an Ephemeris for 1904, 1 doz. blank charts for horoscopes, and Ye QUAIN T MAGAZINE, for one year, all for

60c.

Quaint Publishing Co.

Department 1.

7 St. Paul st., Boston, Mass.

SMITH'S PATTERN

Cutting Nippers

These nippers are made of cast steel. The adjustable jaws are made of the best quality tool steel, carefully tempered and ground.

Whenever they become dulled by use they can be removed by driving from the end, replaced after being ground, or new jaws inserted.

LIST PRICES:

8 inch,.....	\$1.20 each.
10 inch,.....	1.50 "
12 inch,.....	2.00 "

Extra jaws, 15 cents a pair.

The cheapest because the best and most durable.
By mail on receipt of price.

Address, D. M. NORTON,
26 Upson street, Bristol, Conn.

PENNED AND CLIPT

I loosen my life at every point from every care in absolute trust.

Joy! Freedom! NEWCOMB.

Would Give Him Cold Feet.

A little girl in St. Paul had a very large family connection to pray for, and one night her mother said, "Why Edith, you forgot grandma!" She got right down on her knees again and said: "O God, would n't that give you cold feet? I forgot grandma!"—*Lippincott's*.

The Obedient Typewriter.

The chief was cross that morning and was venting his wrath on the pretty young lady who manipulated the typewriter.

"Everything is in confusion on my desk," he said testily. "It always is."

"You insist that you don't want anything disturbed there," she said meekly.

"Well, I don't want my papers disturbed, but I don't want this sheet of postage stamps left there."

"Where shall I put them?" she inquired demurely as she took them up.

"Don't ask so many questions," he snapped. "Put them anywhere out of my sight."

"Very well sir," she cooed as softly as a dove, and licking them with her pretty red tongue she stuck the sheet on his bald head and walked out to seek a new situation.—*Bits*.

Under what star were you born?

Oriental astrology tells you this and many other events in your life, which will help and interest you. Send birth date with 10 cts. for copy of my new book on astrology, and illustrated magazine of "Astrological Forecasts," called

"FATE"

The January number contains the illustrated horoscope of Miss Alice Roosevelt, and Napoleon; February number, Emperor William, of Germany; March number, Pope Leo XIII; April number, Gen. Nelson A. Miles. Send at once and I will give you a typewritten reading of your life, and description of "whom you should marry,"

Prof. A. R. POSTEL, Landsdowne, Pa.

25 Cents

GETS THE

American Co-operator

Every Week For Three Months

It treats in an effective manner of the various reforms now agitating the people of our republic. It has departments devoted to Co-operation, Public Ownership, Majority Rule, Religion, Politics, Sociology, Union Labor, Woman's Work and New Thought. The news of the week is given in condensed form in its bright, pithy News Notes. Its editorials are keen, forceful, and full of idealism and practical sense. It is an advocate of the coming Co-operative Commonwealth.

\$1 a year, 5 cts. a copy. Two back nos. 5 cts.

American Co-operartor,

Dept. Q.

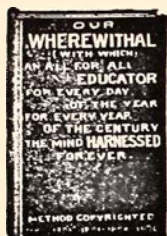
Lewiston, Maine.

J. Willet Pease, Osteopathic Physician.

896 Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge, Mass.

Consultation hours: 10-12 a. m. 2-4 p. m.

Monday, Wednesday and Friday.



Of Course you can! but how?
DO YOU TEACH: THINK: STUDY: READ: LEGISLATE: DEBATE: TRANSACT BUSINESS: FARM: COMPOSE: or WIN SUCCESS? We offer Wherewithal Book Method. Price \$1. Postpaid to any address on receipt of price, by the Publishers, Wherewithal

Book Co., 170 Spruce st. Philadelphia, Pa.

THE HEALTH MESSENGER

A monthly magazine for educating the masses to healthy living. Special instructions in Hygiene, Physical Culture, Nursing and Physiology, with parental talks on Health topics.

A COUNCIL QUESTION BOX
conducted by an able physician answers

FREE
any question on medical topics.

Price \$1 per year
Send 10 cts. for 3 months trial subscription
HEALTH MESSENGER CO.

Lamotte, Iowa.

Free

A COMPLETE READING IN ASTROLOGY

Your future revealed. With these readings your success is assured. Send date of birth and personal description to

Prof. CHAS. McKAY, Dept. C. Corry, Penn.
Remember this reading costs you nothing.

"As it is Written in the Hand"



The science of Modern Palmistry teaches that there is no trait, no characteristic, no inherited tendency that is not marked on the palm of the hand. And all these marks can be traced with unerring accuracy by following the plain, simple instructions given in

YANCIG'S NEW COMPLETE PALMISTRY

This is the only authorized edition of this book. It gives the simplest presentation of the subject. All the discoveries, investigations and researches of centuries are summed up in this practical treatise on Palmistry. The book is fully indexed, making it possible for the beginner to read hands with ease and accuracy. It contains about 200 pages, eighty-six illustrations, and is handsomely bound in paper covers. PRICE ONLY 25 cts. POST PAID.

Address, WM. E. TOWNE,
Dept. 45 Holyoke, Mass.

YOUR FORTUNE

Typewritten and sent FREE if you will send your birth-date and three stamps for mailing expenses. I have astonished thousands with my wonderful, correct reading of their life, past and future. I correctly reveal your future love affairs, business success, marriage mate etc, and give advice on all affairs.

Address, H. S. Shagren, Dept. 3,
San Francisco, Cal.

THE ADEPT

A Monthly Magazins: Eccentric, Liberal, devoted to Astrology, Monism, and Both Sides of any question. Send for a free sample copy.

Address, THE ADEPT, Markville, Minn.

Your Character,

Personality and Future will be read by an expert of wide repute on receipt of 12 cents and specimen of handwriting.

HENRY RICE, Graphologist.

1927 Madison ave., N. Y.

This is Your Magazine.

Let us know your wants, your ideas, notions, likes and dislikes. Don't be afraid to write to the editor. praise, kick, anything you want to do.

SUGGESTION

is a practical home magazine devoted to suggestive therapeutics, hypnotism, psychic research, and the application of the principles of the new psychology for health, success and happiness.

A postal brings a copy: \$1 per year.

Suggestion Publishing Co.,

4032 Drexel Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

A STUFFED CLUB

A magazine that clubs all kinds of superstitions, medical in particular. Says just what it thinks on any and all subjects, and will club a friend's opinions equal to a foe's.

Published at Denver, Colo. Price, \$1 a year.

Self-Hypnotic Healing

I have made a late discovery that enables all to induce the hypnotic sleep in themselves instantly at first trial, awaken at any desired time and hereby cure all known diseases and bad habits, control their dreams, read the minds of friends and enemies, visit any part of the earth, solve hard questions and problems in this sleep and remember all when awake. This so-called Mental Vision Lesson will be sent to any one for 10 cts. (silver). Sold on credit. Actually enabling you to do the above before any charge whatever. Prof. R. E. DUTTON, Dept. G. Lincoln, Neb., U. S. A.

The New Naturopathy

BROADER than the Nature Cure, higher than Physical Culture, deeper than Dietics,—and yet including them all, with Hydropathy, Kneipp-Cue, Just-Cure, Life-Habits, New-Thoughts, Success, Self-Culture—in short, the first **MANUAL OF NATUROPATHY** ever published, is what we call "RETURN TO NATURE" just out. Price \$2, cloth, \$1.50 paper cover, with a three months' subscription to our monthly magazine "The Naturopath." Trial subscription for 3 months and circular, 10c., if you should not order the book now. Just a plain, truthful, realistic picture of Health as you can embody it when you know how. You'll have to study it in sections—the Light of Truth was mixed in the painting. and darkness-dwellers may be blinded. The book of books on Natural Healing, right living and Self-Culture. First Edition Limited. Money back if you want it.

Benedict Lust, 124 E. 29th st., NEW YORK.

What's the Use?

EAST AURORA, N. Y.

¶A Monthly Magazine that Henry George would endorse were he on earth. ¶Subscription price 50 cts. a year, in advance.

Send for a sample copy.

We Will Try to Show you.

WISE OR OTHERWISE

Wanted an Anecdote.

An East Side Druggist is preparing a unique scrap book containing the written orders of some customers of foreign birth, and they are decidedly curious and amusing. Here are some copied from the originals:

"I have a cute pain in my child's diagram. Please give my son something to release it."

"Dear Docther, ples gif bearer five sense worse of Auntie Toxyn for garle babys throat and obleage."

"My little baby has eat up its father's parish plaster. Send an anecdote quick as possible by inclosed girl."

"This child is my little girl. I send you five cent to buy two sitless powders for a groan up adult who is sike."

"You will please give the litle boi five cent's worth of epecac for to throw up in a five months old babe. N. B.—The babe has a sore stum-mike."

"I haf a hot time in my insides an wich I would like it to be extinguish. What is good for to extinguish it? The inclose money is the price of the extinguisher. Hurry, pleas."

Live not without a friend, the Alpine rock
must own

Its mossy grace, or else be nothing but a stone.
Live not without a God, however low or high,
In every house should be a window toward the
sky.

W. W. STORY.

HOPE! ARE YOU SICK, or looking for a Healthy, Prosperous M. O. BUSINESS? Then don't fail to send for my FREE book. It will save you from sickness and poverty. No postals answered. Address, WALD. C. CONRAD, New Braunfels, Texas.

LEARN OSTEOPATHY

Two years study fits you out for life. A new scientific profession which is legal, honorable and very profitable. For full particulars, catalog, journal etc., address Ohio College of Osteopathy, Chillicothe, Ohio.

:- OCCULTISM :-

This is the only way I have of introducing myself to the many sincere and worthy occult students. I will say that I was born in Egypt in 1861, educated in Europe (University of Barcelona), and sixteen years of my life were spent in the Orient, including Turkey, Persia, India and Thibet. I say in plain, honest words that I am the only man in America today that has credentials from the Hindoo Priest and the Dalia-Lama of Thibet. I have just printed a little pamphlet which fully explains the forbidden secrets of this strange country. I will send one copy FREE to sincere occult students only. Write me at once enclosing stamp. They are going fast. Address, Dr. J. T. BETIERO, 2969 Indiana ave., Chicago, Ill. U. S. A.

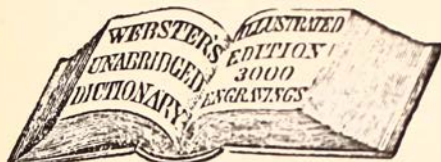
To offer a

Genuine \$2 Bill for 50c.

would indicate a swindle, but we offer you \$2 for 50 cents and will fill the bill. It is the greatest clubbing combination on earth. Send us 50c. coin or stamps and we will send you the Health Journal, price \$1, the Good Health Magazine, price 50c., and make you a member for one year of the International Health League price 50c. If you are wise take advantage of this offer at once. Address, HEALTH CLUB AGENCY, 452 South Salina st., Syracuse, N. Y.

A GENTS WANTED for a useful and desirable article needed on every house. Sells at sight. Particulars for stamp.

D. M. NORTON, 26 Upson st. Bristol, Conn.



and **HOUSEHOLD REALM** \$1

Send us \$1 and you will receive the Household Realm one full year, and Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, full regular size, pages 8 1/2 x 10 1/2 in., bound in cloth, mottled edges, gilt letters, 12-2 pages; has the Flags of all Nations in exact colors.

THE HOUSEHOLD REALM is a large, handsome illustrated magazine, printed on buck paper, with the following departments: Household, Cooking, Family Market Basket, House Plans, Music, Fancy Work, Fashions, Flowers, Children, Stories, Famous Women, etc. The regular series of articles telling how women can make money at home is of practical value to all. One dollar pays for this practical magazine (established in 1886) one year, and this valuable Dictionary; weight, 4 1/2 lbs.

HOUSEHOLD REALM CO., 356 Dearborn St. Chicago.

The Biggest \$1 You Ever Saw

The Nautilus

The Periodical that makes you think, shows you how to acquire Happiness and success. 50c.

Medical Talk

The largest, and finest, and most helpful Health magazine published. 50c.

Ye Quaint Magazine

The "different!" periodical. ODDITIES from EVERYWHERE. Follow the fortunate days, and take advantage of things instead of going it blind. 50c.

ALL 3 MAGAZINES 1 FULL YEAR, \$1.

Sample copies free for the asking.

QUAINI PUB. CO., 7 St. Paul st., Boston, Mass.

TYPEWRITERS FREE

SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING BY MAIL

If you enroll in our Shorthand and Typewriting courses by mail during the next 60 days, we will give you FREE a Standard Key-board Typewriter and assist you to a position in any city. Terms very reasonable. Write for particulars.

BLISS COLLEGE,

Lewiston. Me.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON AND MAIL TO US

BLISS BUSINESS COLLEGE
Lewiston, Maine

Gentlemen: Please send me free of all charges full particulars concerning your free typewriter offer.

NAME (Sign in full).....

POST OFFICE.....

STATE.....

Planets and People

10th YEAR—————1904—————10th YEAR

Ormsby's Forecast of the Coming Year

* WHAT TO DO * HOW TO DO IT * WHEN TO DO IT *
When to Plant, Sow, Reaper and Mow, Buy and Sell
A DAILY REFERENCE AND GUIDE FOR ALL

This work is growing in popularity very rapidly, and all people who are awake to the fact that the Planets play an important part in the affairs of the world, should note the importance of this book and order early.

The prognostications for the years past relative to business and speculation have been marvelously correct, and hundreds of people are using it as a sure guide to the year's doings.

The market changes, fluctuations, advances, and reactions for each week of the year, give one a key to the inner workings of the mind of man, and show him in advance just what will come to pass.

WATCH FOR THE POLITICAL FEATURE BEARING ON COMING CAMPAIGN

This issue is superior to all previous issues; being bound in heavy flexible cover, making it very much more serviceable, and it contains an extra page of valuable pointers for each month bearing upon the interests of the people. Especially valuable to all business pursuits as well as agricultural pursuits. All about Health, Births, Marriages and the Weather.

All about the new phases of the Labor Problem for 1904.

The invariable price of this work is \$1, but we will send you the book and one year's subscription to Ye QUAIN T MAGAZINE, both for \$1.

Ye Quaint Magazine and Book for \$1.

Address, Quaint Publishing Co.,

Dept. 1, 7 St. Paul st., Boston, Mass

THE Wise-Man

A MONTHLY PERIODICAL OF
OCCULT SCIENCE AND WISDOM
SIMPLIFIED AND APPLIED TO EVERY
DAY LIFE; HELPFUL TO EVERYBODY
AND INTERESTING TO ALL

Pocket
Size
Brilliant



Original
Pithy
Sound

\$1 a Year 10c. a Number

THE WISE-MAN WOULD
CALL UPON YOU.
A STAMP PAYS HIS FARE

THE PHILOSOPHIC COMPANY

500 FIFTH AVENUE
New York

ARE YOU a Victim?

To the Witchery of Photography? Send ten cents (stamps) and get a sample package of 4x5 Gaslight Paper and Developer, sample copy of PHOTO STRAWS, the best magazine for amateurs, Price Lists, etc,

KELLY PHOTO STOCK HOUSE,

160 Nassau st., N. Y.

FREE HEALING

By Distant Dougless Science.

I will restore ONE patient in each neighborhood to health FREE of charge, no matter what or how serious the disease. Confidence in my ability to heal is my reason for making this offer. "A healed patient is one's best advertisement." Address with stamp,

Ed. Occult Truth Seeker,
LAWRENCE, KANSAS.

THE NEW LIFE

Ida M. Brooks, Editor.

A monthly periodical devoted to a finer and nobler realization of life. 75 cts. a year, 3 mos. for 25 cts. Sample copy free. If you are tired of the old life with its pain, heartache and emptiness, read THE NEW LIFE, and you will come into and live the new life, which is joy, peace and a bountiful supply of all good and desirable things. Address,

THE NEW LIFE PUB. CO.

Box 186,

Orofino, Idaho.

OPPORTUNITY

THE GREATEST PAPER IN THE WORLD for the money. Sixteen pages of best thought on Public Ownership of Public Utilities and other live questions of the day, besides bright catchy stories and beautiful illustrations of Colorado's wonderful scenery.

Twice a Month, 25 cts. a Year.

A sample copy for the asking. Every person can afford to subscribe for "Opportunity." No person can afford to be without it. Before you forget it send 25 cents (stamps or currency) for a year's subscription. Address,

OPPORTUNITY, Denver, Colo.

Charms: Reveals secrets of the Magi. Tell how and why charms have occult power. How they may be used to attract good and resist evil. Send ten cents for booklet and sample copies of "Reasoner" to J. K. TULEY, San Luis Obispo, California.

A Financial Opportunity

I HAVE recently acquired the ownership of a valuable concession from the British Crown. It gives me exclusive right to dredge a certain portion of a very accessible river bed for gold and platinum where these two precious metals are declared to exist in extraordinarily rich quantities by the official statements of both the United States and Canadian governments and also by scores of men who have actually taken the gold and platinum from the gravels and sands of this river.

Before I can secure the gold and platinum from this property I must put a dredge upon the river which will require several thousand dollars more than I now have for the purpose. I should like to communicate with any person who may be financially able to make an investment toward this dredge for a kind of partnership interest with me in the undertaking. Address:

REV. HIRAM VROOMAN,
Roxbury Station, * Boston, Mass.